

# Churchville. L. M.

Chorus.

verse.

Chorus.

1. Where-with, O Lord, shall I draw near, And bow my self before thy face? How in thy pur eyes ap-pear? What shall I bring to gain thy grace? What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

2. Guilty I stand be-fore thy face; On me I feel thy wrath a-bide; 'Tis just the sentence should take place, 'Tis just, but O, thy Son hath died, 'Tis just, but O, thy Son hath died.

3. He ev-er-lives for me to pray; He prays that I with him may reign; A-men to what my Lord doth say! Jesus! thou canst not pray in vain; Jesus! thou canst not pray in vain.

## Solitude L. M.

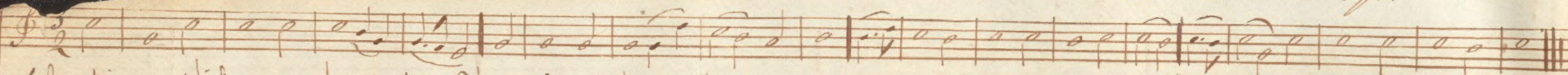
Allegro.

I could I soar to worlds above, The blest abode of peace and love, How gladly wou'd I mount and fly! On angels wings to worlds on high.

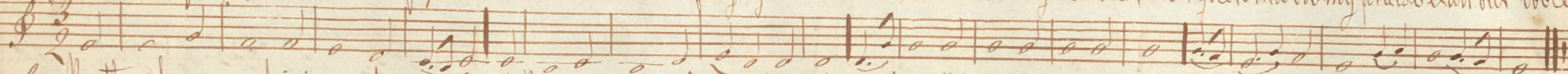


Manchester L. M.

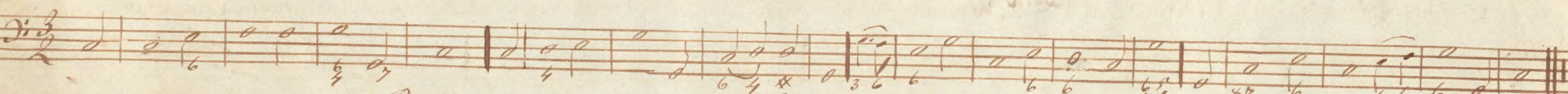
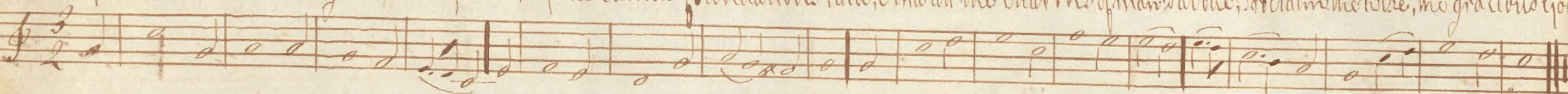
Dr. Croft.



1. Great source of life, our souls confess The various riches of thy grace: Crowned with thy mercies, we rejoice, And in thy praise exalt our voice.

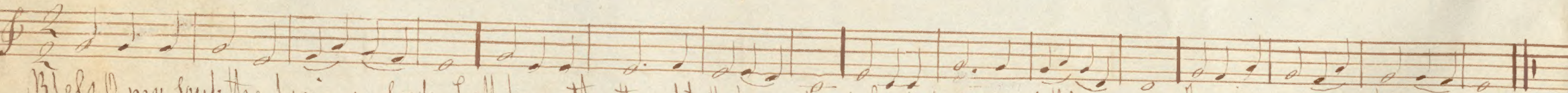
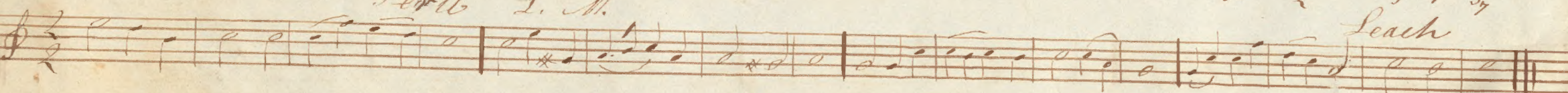


2. By thee heavens shining arch was spread; By thee earth's foundations laid, And all the charms of man's abode, Proclaim thee wise, the gracious God,

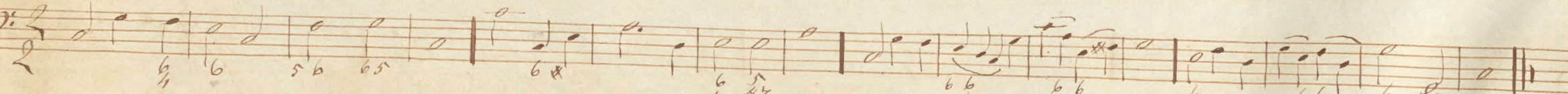
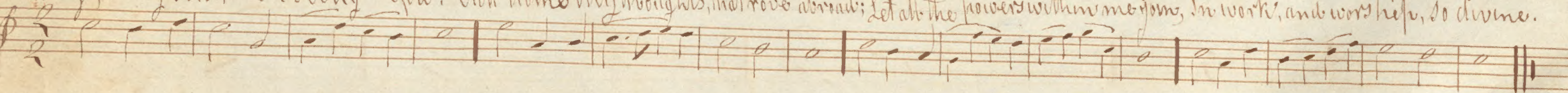


Peter L. M.

Leach



Bless, O my soul, the living God: Call home thy thoughts, that rove abroad; Let all the powers within me join, In work, and worship, so divine.



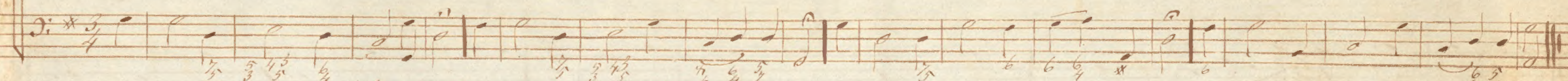


# Hannover. L. M.

German

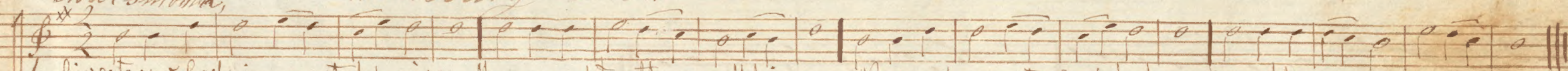


Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create, and he destroy.

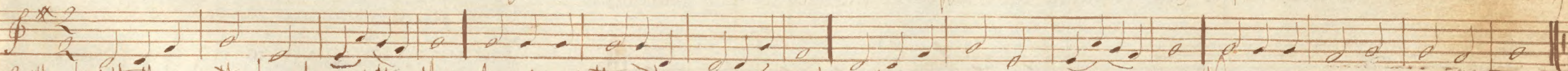


Slow, smooth,

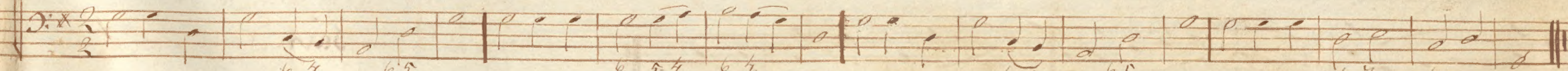
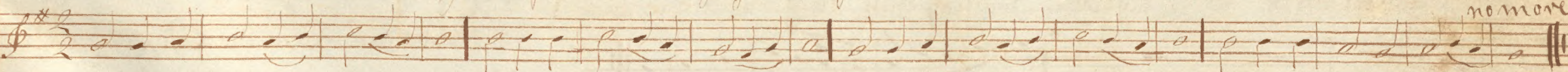
# Hamburg. L. M.



1. Praise to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat his mercies in your song.



2. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the starry lights on high; His mercies ever shall endure, When sun and moons shall shine no more.





Evening Hymn. L. M.

Hawcutt.

Verse.

Handwritten musical score for the first system. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff with lyrics, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "Glory to thee my God this night, For all the blessings of the light. Keep, me O keep me King of Kings, Beneath thine".

Chorus.

Verse.

Chorus.

Handwritten musical score for the second system. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff with lyrics, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "own all-mighty wings, Keep, me O keep me, King of Kings, Beneath thine own all-mighty wings. Beneath thine own all-mighty wings." The score includes various musical notations such as rests, notes, and bar lines. There are also some handwritten numbers and symbols below the bass staff, possibly indicating fingerings or other performance instructions.



Corinth. L. M. Verse.

Chorus.

Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;  
 Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun.  
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
 Till moons shall wax and wane <sup>no more.</sup>

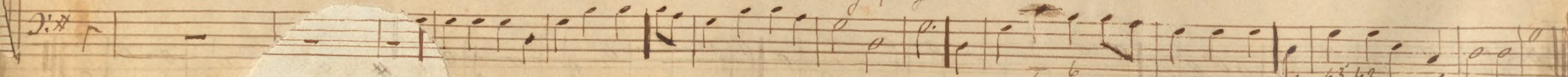
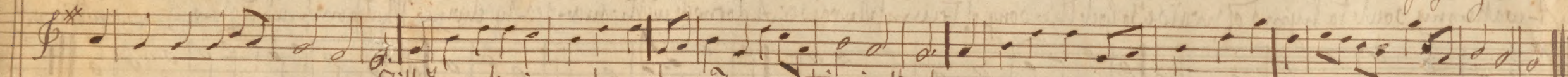
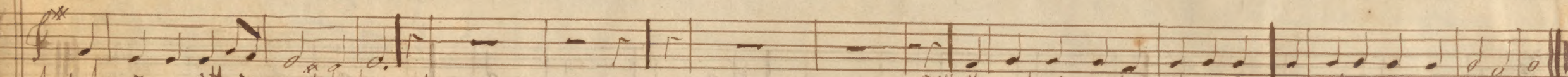
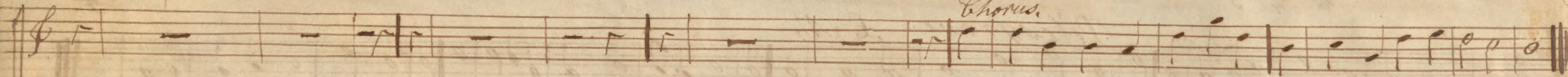
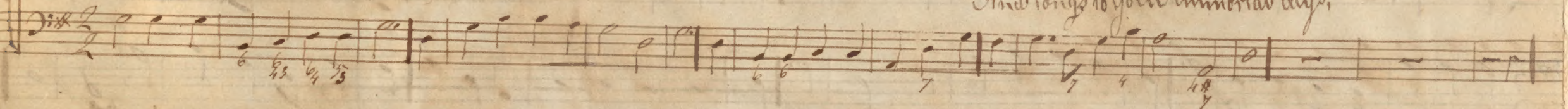
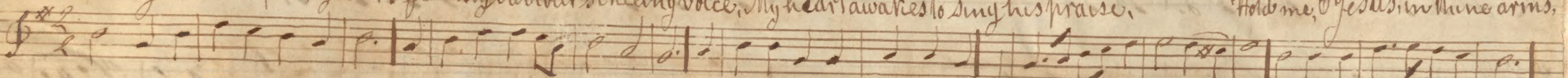
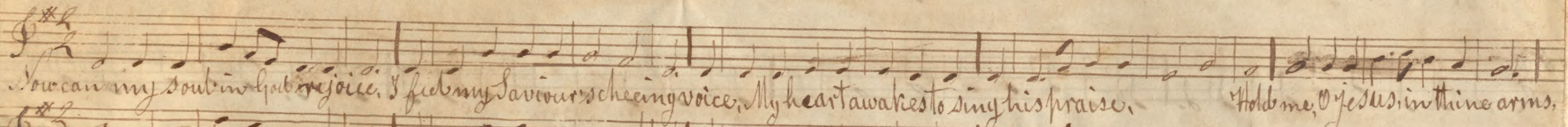
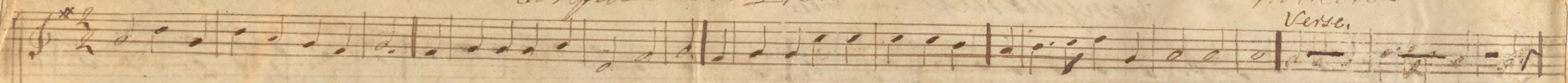
Pilesgrove. L. M.

A-wake my soul to hymns of praise, To God the song of triumph raise; Adorn'd with ma-jes-ty di-vine, What hon-our, what glo-ry, Lord, are thine.



Confidence, L. M.

Holden.  
Verse.



Now can my soul in glad rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice, My heart awakes to sing his praise.

Hold me, O Jesus, in thine arms,

And longs to join immortal lays,

Chorus.

And cheer me with immortal charms,

Till I awake in realms above, For ever to enjoy thy love.

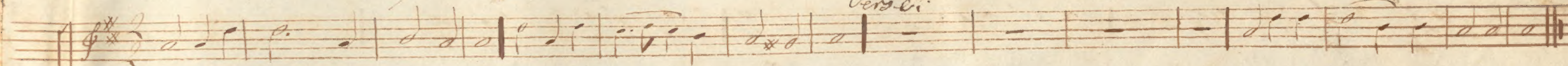
Till I awake in realms above, For ever to enjoy thy love,



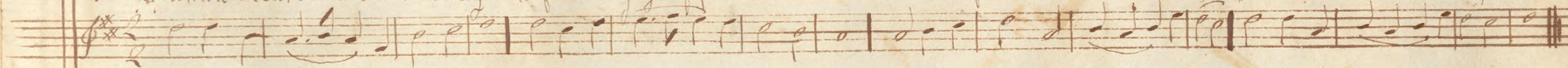
*Repose. L. M.*

*Vers. 61.*

*Chorus.*



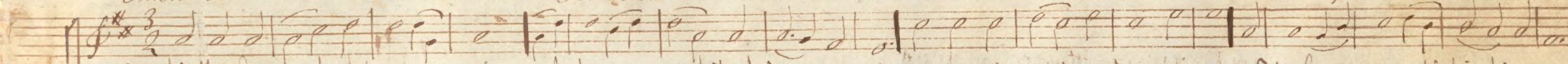
Lord, how secure and blest are they, Who feel the joys of pardoned sin! Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea, Their minds have heav'n and peace within.



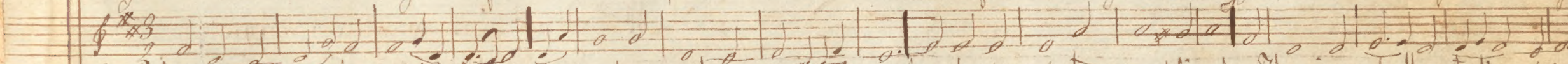
*Macotiss.*

*Blendow. L. M.*

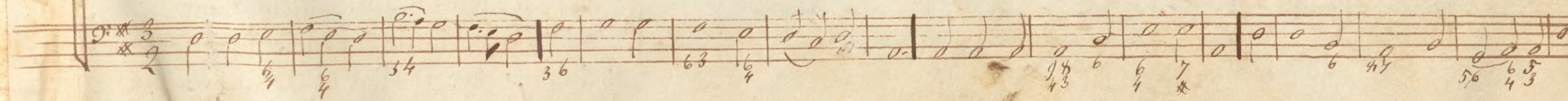
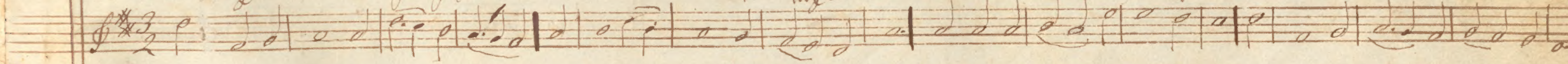
*Giardini*



1. Great is the Lord, what tongue can frame An honor equal to his name? How awful are his glorious ways! The Lord is dreadful in his ways!



2. Vast are thy works, almighty Lord! And nature rests upon thy word: And clouds, and storms, and fire obey Thy wise and all controlling sway.





Tranquillity. L. M.

McEyes.

Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my patience, and my love: When men of spite against me join,

This life's a dream, an empty show; But the bright world to which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere.

Verso.

Chorus.

2. Their hope and portion lie below:

Is all happiness they know.

'Tis all they seek; they take their shares,

And leave the rest among their heirs.

3. What sinners' value, I resign:

Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine.

I shall behold thy blissful face,

And stand complete in righteousness.

4. This life's a dream, an empty show:

But the bright world to which I go.

Hath joys substantial and sincere,

When shall I wake and find me there.



# Kindness. L. M.

verse.

3. Hastings.  
Chorus.

1. Awake, my soul, to joy-ful lays. And sing the great redeemer's praise; He justly claims a song from me. His loving kindness O how free.

3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes. Tho' earth and hell my way oppose; He safely leads my soul along. His loving kindness O how strong.

6. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale. Soon all my mortal powers shall fail. Oh may my last ex-piring breath. His loving kindness sing in death.

# Conquest. L. M.

German.

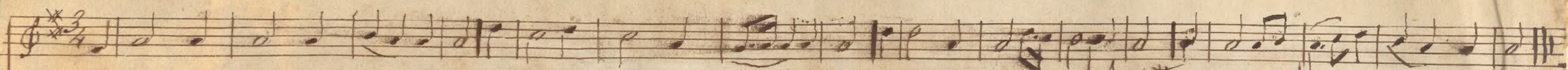
1. Jesus shall reign where'er the Sun Does his suc-ces-sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane <sup>no more.</sup>

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head; His name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice.

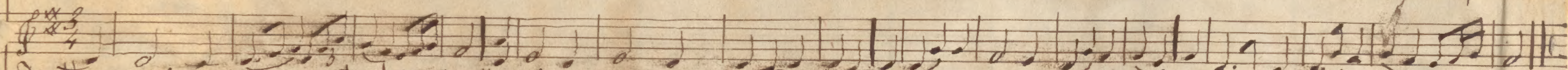


# New-Sabbath L.M.

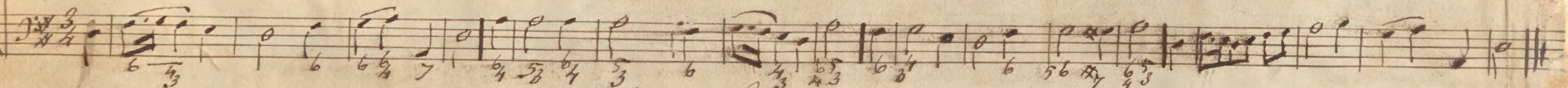
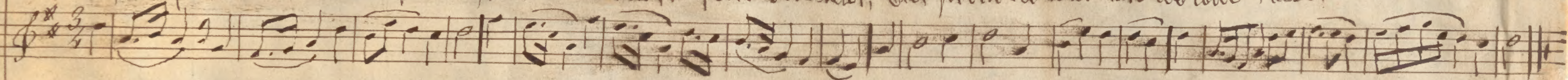
J. Smith.



And there our tab-er-nacles complete.

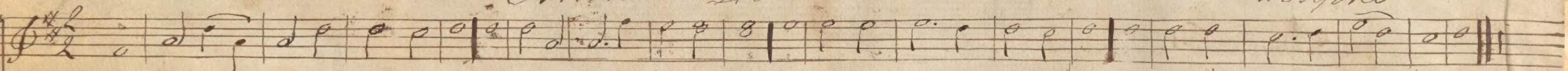


For thee, O God, our con-stant praise, In ho-nour waits; thy cho-sen seat, Our prom-ised ab-tace we will raise.

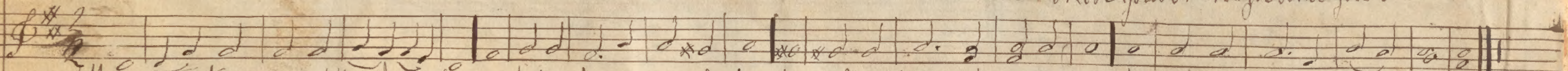


# Arrhine L.M.

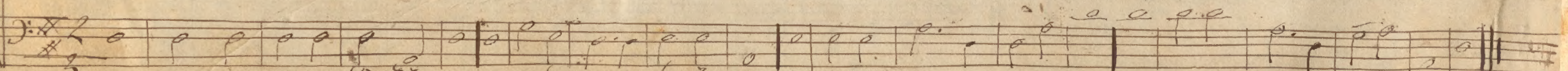
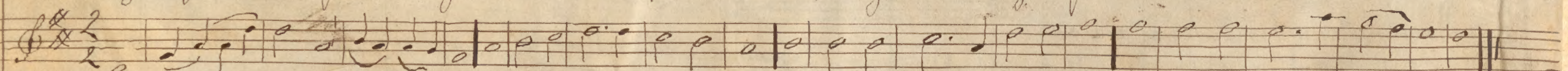
Holyoke



Those gods on high and gods be-low.



All ye bright armies of the skies, Go worship where your Saviour lies; Angels and kings before him bow,

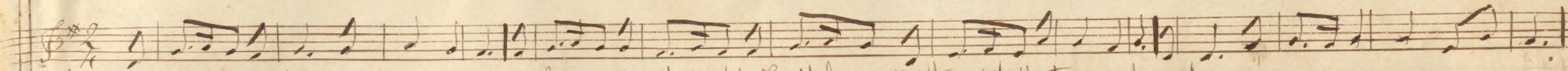
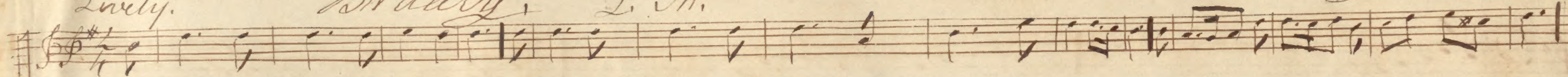




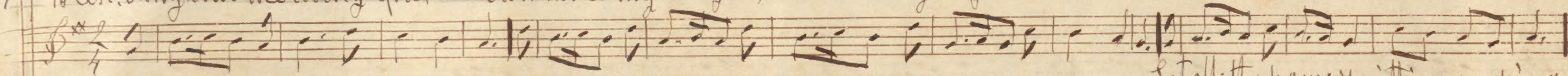
Lively.

Bradby, L. M.

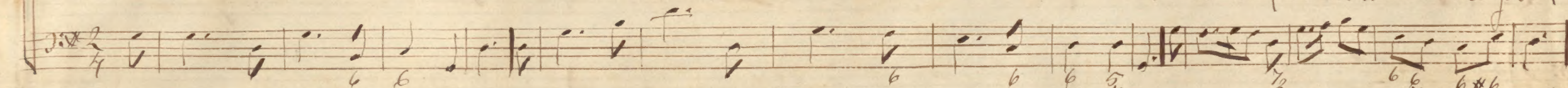
Dr Madam,



1. Bless my soul the living God; Call home thy thoughts; Call home thy thoughts that rove a-broad.

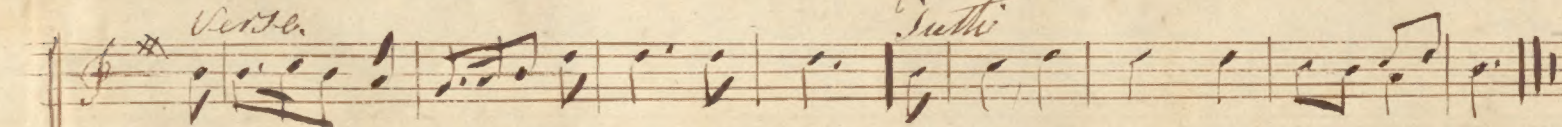


Let all the powers within me join,



Verf.

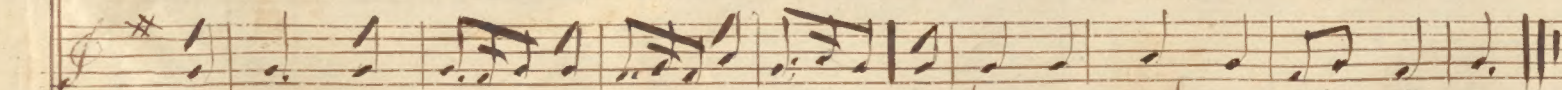
Truth



2<sup>d</sup> Bless. O my soul, the God of grace;

His favor claim thy highest praise;

Let not the wonders he hath wrought  
Be lost in silence, and forgot.

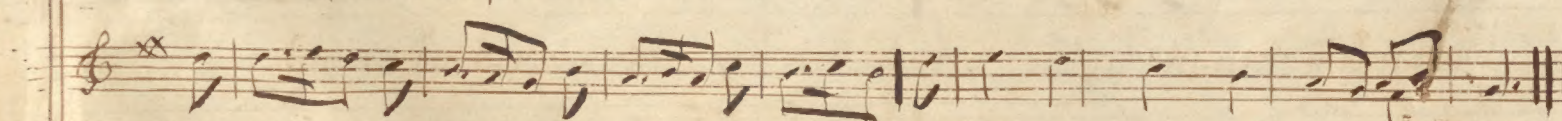


3. 'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son  
To die for crimes which thou hast done.

He ransoms the ransom, and forgives  
The hourly follies of our lives.

In work and worship so divine,

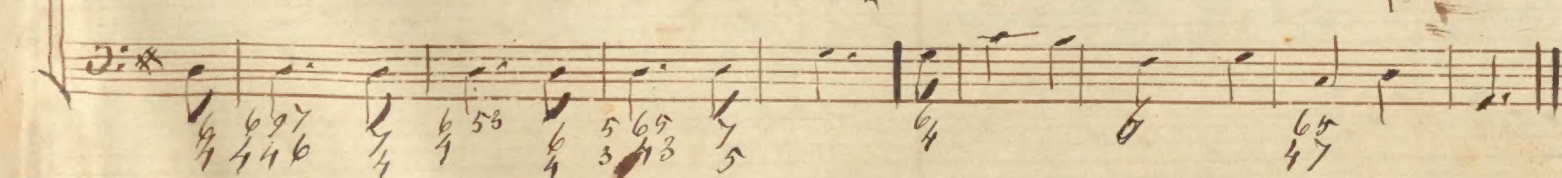
In work and worship so di-vine.



4. Let every land his power confess;

Let all the earth adore his grave

My heart and tongue, with rapture join  
In work and worship so divine.





# Balloon. L. M.

# Swan.

Handwritten musical score for two parts: "Balloon. L. M." and "Swan." The score is written on ten staves, each beginning with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 3/2. The music is written in a cursive, handwritten style. The lyrics are written in cursive below the staves.

Lyrics:

Behold I fall before thy face, My only refuge is thy grace. No outward form can make me clean. The leprosy lies deep within.

Can wash the dismal stain away.

No bleeding birds, nor bleeding beast, Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest, Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,